

Realistic tourists are often  
advised to let the petty gouging go.

Thus the coy Italian waiter and his blurring pencil:  
you're fleeced, but not of much, by charm.

Contrast to the American businessman who does  
the same for much more, remaining  
utterly devoid of anything resembling charm.

Yet, there is a something romantic in icy Commercial  
society. That is: warm success in diddling the customers  
and evading the government.

Screw domestically and bank internationally.  
That details the romance in there.

Add books about these rogues by dunderhead  
business professors, raising them to hero status equal  
to the battered marines thrusting up the flag at Iwo Jima.